Me Challenges Dispute of His Mathe-matics and of His Demonstration of the Logic, and Incidentally Tells How Marcus Mayer Didn't Do Him,

Since Patti's last appearance in this country question that has been often asked of me by old and young operagoers is:

Why does Patti's voice continue to be divine? Why has it lasted so long ?"
As it touches nother a secret nor a mystery.

I willingly will answer this repeated question for the benefit of the singing world. I knew the little Adelina when she was not yet 14 years old. She was living with her sister, Amelia Strakoseh, in her house in Twenty-second street, near Eighth avence, and she was then playing stage with various dolls, which she cherished so much as never to go to sleep without having one in her arms. She was then as good a songatress as I had ever heard. She had sung on the concert stage for four or five years, assisting the great planist, Lovis Moreau Gottschalk, in a tour in Cuba, and also, if I do not mistake, the famous violinist, Ole Bull. I know that in that time she earned enough money to buy a comfortable cottage for her parents.

I assisted at her most successful début in Octality of the singers do.

Brother, Antonio Barili, a great musician and singing masestro.

Second, her systematic, almost mechanical life in eating, drinking, and exercise, a life of privation and toil.

Third, he right of choice, according to her contract, of the operas and songs; each fitted the register of ner voice.

Fifth, she never sang when slightly indispress, no matter the price offered, and she never forced her voice for effect, as, generally, all the singers do. much as never to go to sleep without having one

I assisted at her most successful debut in October, 1859, at the Academy of Music, where she appeared as Amino in "La Sonnambula," sup-ported by the silver-voiced tenor, the favorite of the America public, Pasqualino Brignoll, as Eleino, and Alexandro Amedio, the greatest baritone that ever visited this country, as Count Rudolph. What a trio of singers! I was the most astonished among the audience at her beautiful, velvet-like and wonderful voice, and her perfect method of singing at her age, 18 years. She made a decided hit. She reminded me of the divine Frezzoiint in the same rôle, and I told her so, and said to Brignoll and to her manager her brother-in-law, Maurice Strakosch-that the little Patti would become the reigning queen of the lyric stage. My prophecy was verified before I expected it to be, and the reason was that at the time Patti first sang in London Grisi who had been the idol among the prime donne there, was in the last days of her career, and the great Boslo, who had replaced Grisi, had died in St. Petersburg the winter before Patti's debut in London.

I assisted, also, at Patti's performance in Philadelphia given in honor of the Prince of Wales in February, 1860. She sang Violetta it "Traviata," with the late tenor Errani as Alfredo, and Amodio as Germond. The Prince of Wales applauded her frantically, and she received an ovation. Ullman and Strakosch, the impresarios, paid her only \$100 a week. in sario, paid her \$200 a'week. Of all the greatest prime donne of the present century, including Malibran, Pasta, Grist, Sontang, Jenny Lind, Persioni, Frezzolinig, Alboni, Titiens, Gazzan-Pinolomini, Nilsson, Lucia, lima de Murska, Albani, Parena Rosa, Bosio, Gerster, and others, no one rose to greatness in a few years as did la dica Patti, who, after thirty-seven years of an uninterrunted triumphant career is still indisputably the Empress of Song.
I must pay a tribute of justice to her manager,

the late Maurice Strakosch, who brought her out and was her master of singing, her adviser and business man, until she married the Marquis de Caux. He was a great musician, a perfect gentleman, a diplomat, a persuasive talker in German, English, French, and Italian, and was much respected in the musical world. It was due to his shrewd and diplomatic management, besides the great talent of Patti, that she ro-e so quickly to the plane where she drew such fabulous sums as have never been paid,

covery of gold.

I left on Sunday at 3 P. M. The interview had appeared in the morning.

On board the train was Marcus Mayer, Abbey's agent. I thought instantly that my interview had changed Abbey's mind, and that he had sent Mayer to New York with instructions to propose an enragement to Patti. And I did not mistake. On arriving at Omaha I missed their rain for New York, and Marcus Mayer got here one day ahead of me. I arrived here on a Wednesday, Christmas Day. On Thursday I called on Patti at the Windsor Hotel. I sent in my card, and Nicolini came out. He told me that Abbey was inside, and he said to call on the following day, as they were not going to make any engagement with Abbey. On Friday Patti sang with Scalchi in "Semiramide," and she gave me two seats to go and hear her, as I had not heard her in twenty-two years. She sang divinely and was superbly supported by the great Scalchi as Arsice. Scalchi made a great impression on me by her magnificant contraits voice. At the first entr acte I met Abbey, who called me to a corner and said:

"My dear de Vivo, you can have Patti, as I did not come to an arrangement with her."

"Thank you." I said, "I knew that you did not succeed. But how is it that you told me in San Francisco that you would not engage her, and then changed your mind so quickly?"

"To tell you the truth," he replied, "your interview in the Call made me change my mind, and I despatched my agent on the same train you went by, and I followed him the day after,

terriew in the Call made me change my mind, and I despatched my agent on the same train you went by, and I followed him the day after, so as not to give you a chance to engage her. "I accept your truthful confession." I said to him, "but you do not know that Partit has been a good friend of mine since she was a child. I had tsiegraphed her from San Francisco not to accept any engagement until I arrived here, and she kept the promise she made to me in a cuick venly."

and she kept the promise she made to me in a quick seply.

On the following Monday I made her a proposition for nine concerts, to be given in three weeks' time, the only soare time she had after her engagement with Mapleson here, before her engagement for the London season. Her engagement for the London season. Her engagement with me was for \$4.0,000, I to supply the company and pay travelling and other expenses. According to my calculation the venture would have cost me about \$55,000, and I am quite sure that I would have taken in in nine concerts from \$80,000 to \$50,000. She left for the Western tour about two weeks afterward. From Cincinnate, in February, I received a letter from her agent telling me that Adelina was very sorry to give up her engagement with me, for the reason that he had received a letter from Ernest Guy, the London impresario, begging Patti to be in Lendon by May 20 instead of June 10. So I best the pleasure of managing Patti for a short season and \$20,000 which I would have cleared by the engagement. My pronhecy was verified in the season of 1884 and 1886 when I persuaded Mapleson to bring her to San Francisco. The excitement was just

WHY PATTI'S VOICE LASTS.

What 1 had anticipated. The Grand Opera House there, a very large theatre, was mobbed at ten performances by Patti at 57 a seat; and there were full buses with Gerster at 55 a seat. Mapleson's agent had in bank, if I well remember, before the company arrived there about 560,000, the proceeds of sales of tickets.

To the following year Mapleson returned there with Patti, Fursch-Madi, and Nevada, who on second of a proceeds only on the second of a proceed on the party of the patting of the patting and the patting

In the following year Mapleson returned there with Patti, Fursch-Madi, and Nevada, who on account of a protracted illness sang only on the last night of the engagement of ten, and Mapleson suffered by her illness, as she would have drawn crowded houses, being a California girl. I was there in that season as business manager of Fursch-Madi, and the excitement for Patti had not abated. The speculators soid tickets as high as \$40 each, and the galiery people were stationed at the galiery door in hundreds all day long, with their luncheon, waiting for the opening of the doors, a sight that I never elsewhere have seen in my long career. Mapleson, I think, in those two California engagements cleared at least \$50,000.

After this long excursus I come back to my subject. How do I account for Patti's voice being atili fresh? The following reasons will tell:
First, her perfect method of the old Italian singing school, inherited from and taught by her mother, who was a famous singer; her father, who was a famous singer; her father, who was a fine tenor, and her half brother, Antonio Barill, a great musician and singing massiro.

presed, no matter the price offered, and she never forced her voice for effect, as, generally, all the singers do.

Sixth, the last and most indisputable reason why Patti's voice has lasted so long, and in my belief it will last at least half a dozen years longer—I hope so—is a mathematical reason, which I will present in the form of the following problem: I know as an opera manager that sopranos, mezz-sopranos, contraites, tenors, barliones, and bassos, for forty years or more generally have been engaged by the impresation to sing four times per week, with lew exceptions. Admit that the career of a prima donna lasts twenty years. The average season of an opera singer is seven months in a year. Singing seventeen times per month, or 119 times in the season, for twenty sousons, the singer would have a total of 2.380 times singing. Patt has sung on an average ten times per month—I know it positively—each seven months, making 70 times. In the 37 years of her career just ended she would have sung 2.590 times. It will be seen that she has sung, in the 37 years of her career, 210 more times than the other prime donne of her era in careers of 20 years.

Should this not demonstrate to readers convincingly why Patti's voice has lasted so long? There is no mystery nor any secret about it. Rubini, the greatest tenor of the century, used to say: "The more voice you use, the less remains." Patti has adopted this rule, and that is the reason her divine voice has survived those of her contemporaries and rivals.

Viva, la diva: May she live for ever!

ther contemporaries and rivals.

Viva, la diva! May she live for ever!

Diggo DE Vivo.

SYMPHONY FOR THE NEGUS, The Auspielous Beginning of a Mew Musient Ern to Abrasinta. From the Euffalo Courier.

Pleasant news comes from the heart of Ahys sinia, from Menelek, the Negus, Everybedy knows that during the war with Italy. Menelek has been covertly aided by Russia. For one thing, the Cortic Church of Abyssinia iga. De La Grange, Barbieri. Nini, Tadolini, and the Greek Church of Russia are closely allied, bearing the same relations to each other, one might almost say, as the Protestant Episcooal Church in America and the Church of England. Then, too, the trade between the two empires has knit them together. Menelek's soldiers, they say, owe much of their military craft to the reaching of Russian officers, and it s said that Russian officers led some of the troops of the Negus at the battle of Adowa, where so many a brave Italian bit the dust. So t would not be at all strange if it were true, is rumor goes, that Menelek has given Russia a bit of coast on the Red Sea, where she may establish a little colony. This, however, is not the pleasant news to which reference has been made. It appears that the Czar, in compliment to the Negus, lately sent him a hand organ, an orchestrion, and a full set of

"But the orchestrion doesn't play this piece of music."
"Well, what of it? Start it up, I tell you."
"Shal, the band play on?"
"Of course not: the same one you've been playing. That's a good fune."
"The same tune that the orchestrion plays?"
"Of course not: the same one you've been playing. That's a good fune."

The bandmaster rolled his eyes pathetically heavenward and waited for a sia'e to put a cylinder in the orchestrion, which a moment later started at a good lively pace with "Wacht am Rhein." At the same instant the band proceeded with its interpretation of Chopin. The combination stemed to please the Negus, but presently he beam or into his neck this way and that, and after a little rose again and stopped the music-or rather, he stopped the band; the orchestrion, having no fear; of kings, played "Wacht am Rhein" to a finish.
"Nikly sent me a hand organ. I believe."

nish.
"Nikky sent me a hand organ. I believe,"
ild the monarch to the musician.
"Yes, your Majesty."
"Well, where is it? Are you trying to nalm

"Yes, your Majesty."

"Well, where is it? Are you trying to palm off a one-horse concert on me, or what?"

"But a hand organ is hardly suitable for—"

"Who told you to tell me what suited me best?" reared the Negus. "Where's the hand organ? That it out?

The hand organ was accordingly brought into the concert room, and a slave was appointed to turn the erank. Then a fresh evilinder was run into the orchestion. A minute later the orchestrion started in with a Strauss waitz, the band broke into the solemn measures of the "Marche Funèbre," and the hurdy-gurdy organ jarred and joiled with the rattling music of "The Man That Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo."

As the new-fangled symphony proceeded, the Negus nodred als head approvingly. "This Russian music isn't half had," said he. "A little mild and insibil in olates, permus, but still pleasing. I don't know but it would sound better with another orchestr on and another hand organ. Perhaps I could exchange a few of these beggarly Italian bostares for hand organ. The idea is not a had one. I think I'll sound Rudini on the subject. If orchestral concerts are the thing in Europe, we are zoing to have 'em in Abyssinia."

At this point the orchestrion ceased, and the hand organ grinder and the handmaster came to a stop. After a saadustmen! of the mechanical instruments the concert when on, the hand playing "Annie Laurie," the orchestrion the dust from "Norma," and the hand organ "Johnny, Get Your Gun."

Fox Trapping in a Cemetery and Duck Bunting on City Lote. The American Field says that a red fox was trapped in Oakwoods Cemetery, Chicago, recently. The fox was savage and attempted to bite its captor. It was chloroformed and the President of the cemetery, F. M. Farwell, is having the hide cured and the head mounted. Numerous kinds of game may be killed in Chicago. Wild ducks are shot in the marshes and muskrais are trapped for their fur. Mink tracks are followed by fur catchers, and traps are set along the water front for these animals. Every two or three weeks the sportsmen's magratell of game seen in Chicago—quali peacefully feeding on vacant lots, wildcats taking refuge in the thickets, and shrikes and jays along the trails leading through the parks. President of the cemetery, F. M. Farwell, is hav-

THE OPERA IN NEW YORK IXA EVOLUTION SINCE THE DAYS OF

MALIBRAN AND THE GARCIAS. Education of New Yorkers to an Appreciation of Opera-Famous Managers and Mingers and Works Presented by Them-Music for Three-Quarters of a Century.

It is possible that at the first night of the new opera of "Andrea" at the Academy of Music or at the reopening of the Metropolitan Opera House for the current season, there may have been present some healthy octogenarian Knickerbocker who could carry his memory back as a young beau of 1825 to that November night then Italian opera first dawned on New Yorkers at the Park Theatre, with the appearance of Signor Garcia, his wife and daughter, (afterward known as Mme. Malibran), in the then new opera of "The Barber of Seville." If so, that octogenarian could appreciate fully the volution of Italian opera in New York.

New York's Italian opera of to-day is like much of modern Home, because erected over ruins. Its supremacy in 1897 rises over pecuniary failures, discouragements, and misfortunes of a score of impresarios and managers, and an expenditure of millions by enterprising subscribers, as well as over the bones of four generations who had to be, sesson by lesson, taught really to appreciate Italian opera. Doubtless the Hones, Costars, Stuyresants, Coldens, Livingstons, Willetts, and Van Alstynes of the Garcia night were as much astonished as they were delighted by the performance of the Rossini opera. What a novelty Italian opera then was may be inferred from the crude accounts of the performance in the newspapers which spoke of the audience as "including numbers of well-dressed ladles "-no details of toilets then as now - and airily and briefly merely referred to the Rosina of the evening as "a magnet who attracted and won all hearts," and learnedly mentioned that "Signora Garcia's voice was what the Italians called a contra-aito." Mile. Garcia at once be came a social lioness, and even residents of the State capital cheerfully underwent the fatigue of a hundred and fifty miles of stage travel to this city in order to become hearers of the Italian noveity. The Garcia prima donna soon sung professionally on Sundays in the choir of Grace chapel, then on the site where the Sage bombardment occurred. The signora met her late in the person of a New York merchant, Eugene Malibran, whom she married only because her sordid parents so commanded. He was much older than she, and soot lost his for-She obtained a divorce and was married to Signor de Berlot, a great musician of the twenties and thirties, who managed to break her heart. English opera soon began sturdily to fight

Italian opera. Two years after the Garcias had returned to Europe the next popular songstress was Clara Fisher-as youthfut as the Malibrans, equally beautiful and equally magneticwho electrified New Yorkers-also at the Park Theatre-as Cherulano and Susannu, and also by singing ballads on dramatic nights between She introduced the London songs of " Hurrah for the Bonnets of Blue" and " Lightly May the Boat Row," She increased New York's musical taste, and married Maeder, the composer of an opera written for her called "Peri, or the Enchanted Fountain." The next operatic favorite came to the same theatre in 1833 in the person of Mrs. Joreph Wood, better known in England as Miss Paton, who, like Malibran, had made an unfortunate marriage. She sang in English opera. In oratorio she was equally a favorite, and her rendering of "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth" from the "Messiah" became the eulogy of the town, and brought into repute the Sacred Music Society of that day. To the same old Park

on the flower three was have never been paid, and never will be, to any other prima doma of the sentury.

It was allowed the prima doma of the sentury of th opera was also magnified by the advent into the city of "The Bohemian Girl," and "Maritana." Even at the secondicars Howery Theatre was "Cinderella" resented, with Miss soulia Phillips as the maiden of the class slipper; and "The Marriage of Figaro," with Miss Charlotte Watson as the saucy Cherubino, was also given. Indeed, the memory of the entire Watson from the control of the love of mere metody came popularly a desire and intention to mine deeper into musical science and technique. A Pynack Harrison English opera troupe from London became also popular favorites in educating musical taste. For two decauses Italian opera continued to give way to English opera, until early in 1847. Signor Paimo, who had acquired fortune in a firoadway cafe near Duane street, built and opened an Italian opera house in Chambers street, where how is the building of the American News Company. He introduced the then young Verdi to New York. Palmo had a company of wormout volces, for then the best Entropean singers were afficiated at the thought development of the proper in the control of the propens singer were afficiated at the thought development of the propension of the control of the propension of the control of the propension of the

pleased and continued to musically educate NORTH CAROLINA GRAPES.

pleased and continued to musically educate
New York's public.

Italian opera was also heard in Castle Garden
at popular prices, and at Niblo's Theatre, in
which Boslo, one of the purest sopranos, sang in
1849, in the still little known opers of "Macbeth." The Macready and Forrest riot had
hondooed the Astor Place Opera House, while
tragedy, comedy, farce, and burlesque had
diversely taken possession of it, driving away
music. Therefore, in 1854, the Academy of Music
was built as the new home of Italian opera
Henry A. Colt, John Paine, and James Phalen
may be considered its godfathers, sided by August Belmont. It opened under good auspices,
for Grisi and Mario for forty nights held possession of it. They proved disappointments because
their mediocre performances were measured by
their European fame; and Grisi was, to quote a
song of the period, "but a faded flower," and
Mario very much of a resuscitated memory.
New Yorkers had been now educated to distinguish fresh from worn volces. The directors
were practically in their own management, although James H. Hackett was ostensibly the
impressario of the company. Like many
great actors he proved a poor manager,
and pecuniary losses cusued. "Chevalier"
Henry Wikoff next managed for the directors,
also at a loss. Then the La Grange opera
troupe succeeded, and finally Ole Buil took a
hand at management. During the first year
the Academy of Music will remain famous
in musical history for the debut there in
November, 1850, of Adelina Pauli as Lucia and
for the subsequent premonitions there of her
later triumphs in Europe. Many recall her
distinctly—now thirty-seven years ago—as a
child wonder. In portraying Edgardo's mad
bride she fell short of the dramatic Intensity
that she afterward acquired, yet even in her
adolescence pouring forth birdlike melody
therefore unheard here except from that
then recent visitor, Jenny Lind. -The Eccentric Scuppernong and Its Racemous Spread of Vine-Bright Hopes of the Future of Tarbert Viticulture.

THE WORLD'S CENTENARIANS. America Far in the Lead and Women Abend Everywhere.

From the Courrier Des Etate Unia. It is sufficient to take a look at the statistics of the centenarians to be struck with the ex traordinary superiority that is enjoyed by the female sex. The census of the population of the United States in 1800 shows that out of 3,981 persons who were more than 100 years old, 2,583 were women and 1,398 men. In truth. these figures cannot be accepted without reserve. If we take into account the number of centenarians, tolerably authentic, that exist in France and in England, it is difficult to admit that in the United States longevity should assume such a marvellous development

If the men, and especially the women, who approach the fiftieth year, or have passed it take a few years off the date of their birth, a sort of patriarchai vanity induces the octogenarians of both sexes to make themselves older, in order to win the glory of having passed an entire century. It should be reme that birth registration does not exist in the United States, and that the assertions of the lliterate whites and of the negroes in regard to their age are far from meriting unlimited confimatter of fact, what year they came into the fondness for astonishing the census takers by giving astounding ages. It will probably be entenarians of all colors which the official statistics of the Coverament of the United States

proudly display. The figures proved by French documents inspire less suspicion, because they are far more modest. In 1895 there were in France only 66 men and 147 women who passed the age of 100 years. This makes a total of 213 perso s, a very modest number, no doubt, when it is compared with the 3,981 centenarians of the United States. By taking into account the difference that exists between the population of the two countries, the number of old people whose birth goes back to more than a century is a tenta of what it is in America. The difference is altogether too great for

probability. The official documents of the British Govern ment give no less plausible guarantees of authenticity than the results of the census in France, and they turnish us with testimony worthy of belief in researd to the number of contenarians that exist in certain portions of the United Kingdom. In Loadon, for example, there were in 1891 twenty-one persons who were more than a century old. By a curious coincidence, the number of centenarians whose deaths were published in 1894 for the whole territory of scotland was also twenty-one, but as the population of the anoient kingdom of the Stuarts is sensibly interior to that of the metropolis, and, as the rentenariens who are still alive are not counted in the total in which the deaths are kiven, if is presumable from this comparison that the pure air of the mountains is much more favorable for human longerity than the freggy atmosphere of the Thames. Nevertheless, the most interesting fact in these English documents is that in Loadon, as well as in Scotland, the same proportion exists in the quotal furnished by the two sames to the favored society of the centenarians. Out of twenty-one persons of British nationality who reached the age of 109, sixteen are women and worthy of belief in reward to the number of cen-

favored society of the centenarians. Out of twenty-one persons of British nationality who resched the ag- of 100, sixteen are women and five men. In spite of the difference in the climate and of the mode of living, the proportion is maintained with rigorous exastitude in the fogs of the metropolis of the United Kingdom, and in the pure cold, but salubrious air of the Grampian Hills.

In France, out of ten centenarians there were seven women and three men. The sax that it is no longer proper to call fair when it reaches that decree of longevity more than doubles the other in centenarians, although unlike those of the other side of the channel, it does not reach the astonishing majority of more than two-thirds. According to the satchistions of a learned Englishman in regard to the number of countries where it is possible for statisticans to procure the evidence worthy of about te belief, the proportion is forty-three to twenty-three, that is nearly twice as many. This shows that the quota of the contingent which both sexes furnish to the privileged corporation of centenarians cannot, for want of indisputable documents, be fixed with rigorous precision, but one point is teyond a doub, and that is that a woman has wo or three times as many chances as a man to pass the 100-year mark.

INSECT LIFE IN ARIZONA. Many Deadly Creatures That Are the Terror of the Inhabitants.

From the Denver News. Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Mason of this city are ntertaining this week two distinguished naturalists, who have made extensive researches n the Western field. The guests are David Bruce, the world's greatest entomologist, and Dr. Richard E. Runze, a physician of New York city, who has just completed a rampaign of five and a half months among the insects of Arizona, and is so greatly charmed with Colorado that he has decided to take up his residence in this State. Dr. Kunze talked in a most entertaining manner last evening of his trip through Arizona, and the peculiarities of insect life in the far Southwest. "Arizona," said he, in the course of his re-

marks, "is the El Dorado of the entomologist. The variety of insect life in Arizona has for years made the region a favorite field for sindents and collectors, but every year new species are found, and new species will be found for years to come. I began work in Arizona in the first week of April last, in the vicinity of

years to come. I began work in Arizona in the first week of April last, in the vicinity of Tucson. During the secaon I worked every day, for the naturalist knows no Sunday when he is in the field. He must take the insects in their prime. I succeeded in collecting between c0.000 and 55.000 specimens. I could have collected a much larger number in certain directions, but did not want to do so.

"The least number of any one species collected by me during the summer was 100... I gathered in only 100 of the storphon, centipede, and trantula family."

"Scorpions," elaculated a listener, "I should think shey would bite."

The naturalist laughed. "Yes, they might bite, if they had a chance; but it is the business of the collector not to give them a chance. You see, we are supplied with all sorts of paraphernalia for handling the different insects. Never let an insect selze you. Do the selzing yourself. Fear is out of the question. We face the music and take the chances.

"The tranatula hawk," said the learned naturalist, "Is one of the peculiar little animals abounding in Arizona. The hawk preys upon the tarantula, hence his name. He is built for hunting them, and he does it to perfection. Yea can see the hawks crawling along the ground in search of their prey. They have long lets and move like lightning when a tarantula heaves in sight. In an instant the heave pounces upon the roor tarantula, and pefore the victim is aware of the danger the deadly weapon or the enemy is implanted in his body. The hawk simply deposits a poison inside the body of the tarantula, which oaralyzes him. In connection with the poison he deposits an egg, which proceeds to hatch out, and a caterpillar is the result. The young exterpillar feeds on the body of the tarantula."

THEIR WILD AND PROFUSE GROWTH. Wise Making 200 Years Ago and To-Day

SOUTHERN PINES, N. C., Jan. 20.-If there is any earlier record of wine making on the North American continent than North Caroline can show it would be interesting as a matter of history to have it known. Indiana nade wine on Roanoake Island more than 300 years ago. It is to be presumed that it was not by any means a new article of production among them even then. How many hundreds of years they pressed the juice of grapes before that there are no means of knowing, nor is the fact of any particular importance, but ropeans were entertained sumptuously by the known as Rosnoake, and "their drink was vine made of the grapes of the island." These Europeans were Capt. Arthur Carlowe and seven of the officers and crew of one of the two ships sent by Sir Walter Raleigh on a voyage of discovery to the New World to take possession of some portion of it in the name of England. Phillp Amadas commanding the other. In the quaint and fascinating report to Sir Walter of the result of their mission Amadas and Barlowe make particular note of that dimer and the wine. Besides the wine, and "ginger, cinnamon, and sassafras water" (the "glager pop" of the present day. terhaps), that first feast of Englishmen on the soil of America consisted of "some wheat-

rootes of divers kinds, and divers fruites." One finds no such Indians newsdays, nor does one read elsewhere of any such Indians as those natives of the fruitful North Carolina coast that dined and wined the envoys of Sir Walter Raleigh more than 300 years ago. Their country was called Winjandaceo, and their king was a warrior named Wingins. who might be described in the natols of today as a trifle "scrappy," for at the time Amadas and Barlowe touched that coast it was reported to them by King Wingina's subjects that he had recently had a fight, "in which," according to the Amades and Harlows account. "he was shote in two places through the body. and once clear through the thighe, by reason whereof, and fer that he laye at the chief towne of the countrie, which was five dayes journey off, we saw him not at all."

The English voyagers first ran across these Indians on Wokokon Island, which on the present map of the State is that part of Carteret county lying between the north point dence. The old slaves that were made free they had taken formal possession of that islater the war of secession did not know, as a and in the name of Queen Elizabeth, and exworld, and, moreover, they often exhibited a | very gentlemanly Indian gamed Mantes, who

was girled to see them, and they were a shall be an another that they work in the property of the seed of the control of the seed of the seed of the control of the seed of the control of the seed of the seed of the control of the seed of

seated the viritors around a large fire while they were drying, and ordered her women to fetch warm and baths the strangers' feet.

"We were entertained with all love and kindness," say the chroniclers of the volve. "and with as much bounty, after their manner, as they could devise. We found the neople most gentle, loving, and faithful, and such as live after the manner of the golden age." Amadas and Earlowe dickered after the manner of the golden age, Amadas and Earlowe dickered after the manner of the golden age, Amadas and Earlowe dickered after the manner of the worth and a copper keitle. They exchanged the tin dish for iventy slins, worth twenty crowns, and the copper keitle for fifty skins, worth fifty crowns: And, aithough Wowoken laland was of the same, loving and faithful neople's non-sessions, when the Englishmen landed upon it Cant, Amadas 'shouted in a loud voice':

"We take pessession of this land in the right of the Queene's most-Excellent Malestie Hiltza'eth, as rightfull "fivene and princesse of the same, to be delivered over to the use of Sir Walter Kaielish, according to her Malestie's grant and letters patent, under her High-nesse's great seals."

And they didn't how was surprised to find wine most of the same, to be delivered over to the use of his worth, and then, either. They thought it was the whole, American continent.

If Capt, Hardowe was surprised to find wine most of the surprise of the search of an induced the surprise of the search of the surprise of the search of the surprise of the sea

Two important American grapes, at least,

prown extensively in the North, the Catawha and the Isabella, are natives of North Cardina—the Catawha organization on Case and the Isabella, are native of North Cardina—the Catawha organization on Case and the Isabella, are native of North Cardina—the Catawha organization on Case and the Isabella, are native of North Cardina and Case and the Isabella, are native of North Cardina—the Isabella and Isabella the Melsh, Thomas, Flower, and James. Cardina—the Isabella the I like frumentle, ventson sodden and reasted.

the seeding varieties of this grape, which may be called a white grape, are invariably black. One of them, and the choicest, salied the James, originating in Pitt county, is as big as a damon pium.

"While the grape lasteth," Amadas and Barlowe were moved to remark in their report of their visit to Roanoke island, "the Indians dr. nk wine"—meaning that hey did not lay it up for the day when the grape was gone. While the grapes and the berries and other fruits are in reason," said a citizen of the piney woods to the writer the other day, "he sand-hills 'armer will have nie and pudding and the like to eat, but when the season is over it will be simply hog and hominy, hog and hominy, ontil truit comes again." This citizen was referring to the native tiller of the sand-hellsoil, whose methods are those of his fathers and his forefathers to the remotest generations. He and his wife know nothing about the canning or preserving of fruit or vecetables for the time when they are not to be had from the tree or earden. A bushel or so of knootiv and worms apples strung on a cert, dried in the sup and respended trom the kinchen rafter to be smirched with soot from "light-wood" fire, a. the universal fac pineful of the district's sailed, and to be the receptacle of all other flying dust and dust until they have all been made into "sass" is the extent of a piner wood farmers the Scaboard Air Line Railroad Company is about to begin a series of novel object, its sailed, and to be the receptacle of all other flying dust and dust until they have all been made into "sass" is the extent of a piner wood farmers the Scaboard Air Line Railroad Company is about to begin a series of novel object, its souls in farm work, and methods and household economy. A new department, known as the industrial department, has been organized for this ourspec, to be superintended by J. Platrock, torners behing and the intensity of the samples and cheatest methods, and what character of work, implement, and we have specially should be reseased to the dif

OUT OF THE USUAL COURSE. Engine 56 Called Upon to Put Out a Fire in

a Tree.
As a general thing fires occur in buildings, but there was a fire uptown the other day in a tree. This tree stood in a vacant lot on Amsterdam avenue, near West Eighty-sixth street.
Roys built a fire under the tree and the tree itself took fire. The boys notified 50 Engine, in West Eighty-third street, near Columbus avenue, and a fireman was sent around to put out the fire with an axe; that is, to chop the tree down. It was not a very big tree, perhaps only

down. It was not a very big tree, perhaps only fifteen feet high.

While the fireman was chapping down the tree an siarm came in for a fire just beyond it to which for responded. This fire didn't amount to much and the engine was soon going back to its house. On the way it passed the chopped down tree, whose top was still larging. Then the men siretched in a couple of lengths of hose from a hydrant—it wan't necessary to connect the engine, there was head enough without it—and the work that had begun with the axe was very quickly finished.

ing in a certain passing, either in the cars or on the platform, the man who sat has to me coming on the bridge spi, on my foot, and I want to make a complaint against him. There the son of insun gees now. I thought of what Hill Nyessill who he was writing about one of his bersonal difficulties with an enemy. I clinched my teeth and struck him with a bed sist. If you don't believe at I can show you the clinched teeth and the bed siat.

"The fedlow had his foot there all right, and he thought he had his man, but he could proceed nothing. I told him that I could say held promised him that it should never happen again, and reminded him that although the offence was a beinous one there was he specific probably for it. I was unable to arrest the offence was a beinous one there was he specific penalty for it. I was unable to arrest the offence, and would have to let him so. He thanked me again and again, and said he was glad to know that along with other improvements the bridge officials had secured such intelligent employees.

"I was about used up by this time and keps wondering if my triends would ever come. Surely they'll be on the train just coming in I thought, it came to a step and a young, laify well-dressed woman motioned to me from the platform. Not noticing anything unusual I hastened up to the car and found to my distress that she had a baby about 3 menths old the farms. She said she had a very heavy basket in the car and rather suggested by a motion toward the baby, as she drew up to me, that I take that while she went in left arms. She said she had a very heavy basket in the car and rather suggested by a motion foward the baby, as she drew up to me, that I take that while she went in left arms. She said she had a very heavy basket in the car and rather suggested by a motion foward the baby, as she drew up to me, that I take that while she went in left arms. She said she had a very heavy basket in the car and rather suggested by a motion factor of the world in the car and rather suggested by a motion fact

BREEK'S POWER OFER BRUIES.

He Astounds Northwood by Pascinaliss Shunks, Mink, and Foxes. Nordorf Breek, a greey, went to North-

ood, N. Y., a year ago, and ever since : M amazed the natives by his success in application ing wild nationals, even coming up with a for. and handling it as if it were a pet dog. firees lives by himself in a straity on the road to the one Pardy place, and binejays and squierels, mink and rabbles gather about his door to feed on the scraps that he throws to har that many Northwood men say it make

them, or to leave to his voice, which is so peruthem shiver. If may one masses a dog in the visualty of Northwood a visit to Breek's can usually reveals the whereabouts of the boand live cuts are constantly has ging about a

usinary reveals the whereabours of the brate, and live cats are constantly harging about a xious for a word or cares from the strains much although they all belong to families who had them and pet them.

Breek laughs when anybody asks him about his andmai friends, and the other even a white askings rame waddling into the store about his heels, have Jones fest called upon to yield the Breek pekeet the sking in the store it is the first peak of the same and the capacity of the came. Breek took the same quences did not come. Breek took the same form the story to the road. He came tack, purchased a she if baron and some cheese, and made his was up the road, followed by the skuns.

The Northwood woodsmen would never believe before lireek came that torse had got to men for protection from dogs of their trains as foxes are said to have gone to Thereau. A seven persons have seen foxes seek shelter allowed that Breek's eyes are largely to apposite for any first part of the fall of lustre, and directly against their care. While not exactly fierce, they are faller dark full of lustre, and directly baring stepped on its tail on the store percentage, it is bring stepped on its tail on the store percentage. It is may expend to the store percentage, and they are to snap at it. Breek sail a sme the man's eyes, slunk away with its tail between its legs.